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\$3.15 CANADA

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JURASSIC PARK™

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**ADAPTED BY:
WALTER
SIMONSON
GIL KANE
AND GEORGE
PEREZ**

**SCANNED BY:
NEON
VINCENT
OF
HACSA**



DANGER



DAVE COCKRUM



JURASSIC PARK™

BASED ON THE SCREENPLAY
BY DAVID KOEPP

BASED ON THE NOVEL BY
MICHAEL CRICHTON AND
ON ADAPTATIONS
BY MICHAEL CRICHTON &
MALIA SCOTCH MARMO

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GRAPHIC PRODUCTION BY:
MADA DESIGN, INC. & SAWYER STUDIOS

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ISLA NUBLAR--
120 MILES
WEST OF
COSTA RICA

RRRRRRRRRR

A LONG
WAY FROM
ANYWHERE...

THE MEN ARE
AS CAREFUL
AS HUMANLY
POSSIBLE.

GRINGGRINGGRING

GENTLY!
GENTLY!

SEALS
POSITIVE.
STILL
SECURE.

IT ISN'T
ENOUGH.

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with a mustache, wearing a blue jacket and blue goggles, is shown in profile, speaking. A speech bubble from him contains the text "BRING UP THE BULL-DOZER." On the right, a man wearing a red hard hat and a green jacket with a circular patch on the shoulder is looking towards the first man. In the background, another person wearing a red hard hat is partially visible. The scene is set against a dark blue background.

Urrrrrurrrurrrurrrurrr

SKRUUUUCK

THAT'S IT! HOLD IT!

A comic book panel showing a man in a green jumpsuit and red cap (Jose) being restrained by a man in a blue uniform. Jose is shouting "CONTACT GREEN. ALL FOUR SIDES." A speech bubble from the man in blue says "JOSE?". The background is a dark, industrial setting with a large blue pipe and a yellow wall.



AN EXCAVATION...

...WHERE DOZENS OF WORKERS' CLAW AND SCRAPE AT THE BONES OF THE EARTH.

AMBER

MANO DE DIOS
AMBER MINE
DOMINICAN
REPUBLIC

WHAT IS THIS, ROSTAGNO? WE'RE FACING A TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR **LAW SUIT** FROM THE FAMILY OF THE INJURED WORKER AND HAMMOND CAN'T EVEN **SEE ME?**

HE SENDS HIS APOLOGIES, GENNARO. HE NEEDED TO BE WITH HIS DAUGHTER. SHE'S GETTING DIVORCED.

THE INSURANCE COMPANY THINKS THE ACCIDENT RAISES SOME SERIOUS **SAFETY** QUESTIONS ABOUT THE PARK. AND THE INVESTORS ARE GETTING **NERVOUS**. WE HAD TO PROMISE A THOROUGH **INSPECTION**.

HAMMOND **HATES** INSPECTIONS. THEY SLOW EVERYTHING DOWN.

YEAH? WELL, WAIT TILL THE UNDERWRITERS YANK HIS **FUNDING**. BUT IF TWO EXPERTS SIGN OFF ON THE ISLAND, THE INSURANCE GUYS'LL BACK OFF.

I'VE ALREADY GOT IAN MALCOLM, BUT THEY THINK HE'S TOO TRENDY. THEY WANT ALAN GRANT.

GRANT? YOU'LL NEVER GET HIM OUT OF MONTANA.

GOTTA RUN. I CAN HEAR THE WORKERS YELLING. I THINK WE JUST FOUND OURSELVES ANOTHER **MOSQUITO!**

WHY NOT?

'CAUSE HE'S LIKE ME, HE'S A **DIGGER**.

SWELL.

AND, SOMEWHERE IN MONTANA,
A MILE OR TWO FROM BASE CAMP...

FOUR
COMPLETE
SKELETONS.
SAME STRATA.
SAME TIME
HORIZON.

THEY DIED
TOGETHER?

THE
TAPHONOMY
LOOKS THAT
WAY.

IF THEY DIED
TOGETHER, THEY
LIVED TOGETHER.
SUGGESTS SOME
KIND OF SOCIAL
ORDER.

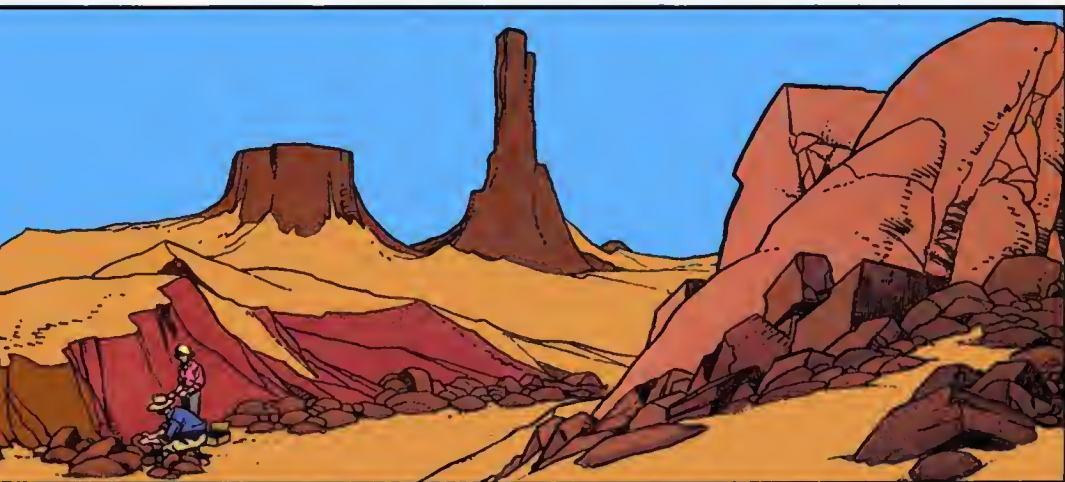
BUT WHAT KILLED
OUR RAPTORS IN A
LAKEBED, IN A
BUNCH LIKE
THIS?

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY
DIED AROUND A
DRIED-UP
PUDDLE!

THIS IS
LOOKING
GOOD!

PROBABLY
HUNTED
AS A TEAM...
THE D-SMEMBERED
TENONTOSAURUS
BONES
OVER THERE--
THAT'S LUNCH.

A DROUGHT?
THE LAKE WAS
SHRINKING--



FIRE ONE!

THUD

HOW LONG DOES THIS USUALLY TAKE?

IT'S INSTANTANEOUS. YOU SHOOT THE RADAR INTO THE GROUND, THE BONE BOUNCES IT BACK...

...AND BINGO!



THIS NEW PROGRAM'S INCREDIBLE! A FEW MORE YEARS AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIG ANY MORE!

WHAT? WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?

LIMMA. LOOKS A LITTLE DISTORTED. IS THAT THE COMPUTER?

POSTMORTEM CONTRACTION OF THE POSTERIOR NECK LIGAMENTS.

YES. GOOD SHAPE, TOO. FIVE, SIX FEET HIGH. I'M GUESSING NINE FEET LONG.

VELOCIRAPTOR?

LOOK AT THE HALF-MOON-SHAPED BONE IN THE WRIST. NO WONDER THESE GUYS LEARNED HOW TO FLY.

THERE IS A MILD SURGE OF LAUGHTER AMONG THE VOLUNTEERS.

NOW, SERIOUSLY. SHOW OF HANDS. HOW MANY OF YOU HAVE READ MY BOOK?

COUGH COUGH

AHHH-HEMM

SIGH. DINOSAURS MAY HAVE MORE IN COMMON WITH PRESENT-DAY BIRDS THAN **REPTILES**. LOOK AT THE PUBIC BONE. TURNED BACKWARDS.

THE VERTEBRAE --FULL OF HOLLOWES AND AIR SACS. JUST LIKE **BIRDS**. EVEN THE WORD "**RAPTOR**" MEANS "BIRD OF PREY."

AH, THAT DOESN'T LOOK VERY SCARY. MORE LIKE A BIG TURKEY!

WELLLL, TRY TO IMAGINE YOURSELF IN THE JURASSIC PERIOD.

GRANT!

YOU'D KEEP STILL BECAUSE YOU THINK MAYBE HIS VISUAL ACUITY IS BASED ON **MOVEMENT**, LIKE A T-REX...

NO, REALLY. YOU'D GET YOUR FIRST LOOK AT THAT BIG TURKEY AS YOU MOVE INTO A CLEARING.

BUT THE **RAPTOR**. HE KNEW YOU WERE THERE A LONG TIME AGO.

...AND HE'LL **LOSE** YOU IF YOU DON'T MOVE.

BUT NO, NOT
VELOCIRAPTOR.

YOU STARE
AT HIM AND HE
JUST STARES
BACK.

"AND THAT'S WHEN THE ATTACK COMES! NOT
FROM THE FRONT, BUT FROM THE **SIDE**...FROM
THE OTHER RAPTORS YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
WERE THERE!"

"VELOCIRAPTOR'S A
PACK HUNTER, YOU
SEE! HE'S USING
COORDINATED
ATTACK PATTERNS
AND HE'S OUT IN
FORCE TODAY!"

"HE SLASHES AT YOU
WITH A SIX-INCH
RETRACTABLE CLAW,
LIKE A RAZOR, ON
THE MIDDLE TOE.
THEY DON'T BOTHER
TO GO FOR THE
JUGULAR."

THEY
JUST CUT
ACROSS YOUR
BELLY, SPILL-
ING YOUR
INTESTINES.
POINT IS, YOU'RE
STILL **ALIVE**
WHEN THEY
START TO
EAT.

WHOLE
THING TOOK
ABOUT FOUR
SECONDS!

SO TRY
TO SHOW A
LITTLE
RESPECT,
OKAY?

SNIFF!
SOB!

YOU KNOW, IF YOU **REALLY** WANTED TO SCARE THE KID, YOU COULD'VE JUST PULLED A **GUN** ON HIM.

YEAH, I KNOW. **KIDS!** YOU WANT TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE?

POSSIBLY ONE AT **SOME** POINT COULD BE A GOOD THING! WHAT'S SO WRONG WITH **KIDS?**

OH, ELLIE, LOOK. THEY'RE **NOISY**, THEY'RE **MESSY**, THEY'RE **STICKY**, THEY'RE **EXPENSIVE**.

CHEAP, CHEAP, CHEAP!

THEY **SMELL!**

OH, MY GOD, THEY **DO NOT!** THEY DON'T SMELL!

DO **SO!** THE ONE ON THE AIRPLANE DID!

SO IT HAD AN **ACCIDENT**. BUT USUALLY, **BABIES DON'T** SMELL!

THEY CAN'T WALK AND THEY KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT THE **CRETACEOUS!** OR **DINOSAURS!**

IT FRUSTRATES ME SO MUCH THAT I LOVE YOU, THAT I NEED TO STRANGLE YOU **RIGHT NOW!**

ANYTIME YOU'RE **READY.**

MMMMMM
MMMMMM

THUPP THUPP

THUPP
THUPP

WHAT
THE--!

IT'S
HEADING
FOR THE
CAMP!

LUNATIC!



WHO'S
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS
MESS?

I'LL
TELL THE
VOLUNTEERS
TO GET SOME
CANVASSES
AND COVER
EVERYTHING
THAT'S
EXPOSED!

I THINK THEY
WERE HEADING
FOR THE TRAILER.



OKAY,
WHERE ARE
THEY?

UHHH...
INSIDE.

THAT'S
HIM.

WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK--?

WITH OUR
CHAMPAGNE.



HEY!
WE WERE
SAVING
THAT!

POPP

OKAY!
WHO'S
THE
JERK
?



JOHN HAMMOND!
GREAT TO FINALLY
MEET YOU IN PERSON,
DOCTOR GRANT.

DELICIOUS.
AND IT'S JUST
THE BEGINNING. I
GUARANTEE IT!

AND
YOU MUST
BE DOCTOR
ELLIE SATTLER,
THE PALEO-
BOTANIST.

ER...DID
I SAY
JERK?



SORRY FOR THE
DRAMATIC
ENTRANCE.

UHHHH...

WONDERFUL
WORK YOU FOLKS
ARE DOING HERE.
I SEE MY FIFTY
THOUSAND A YEAR HAS
BEEN WELL SPENT.

I'LL GET RIGHT
TO THE POINT.
I LIKE YOU.
BOTH OF YOU.
I CAN TELL
INSTANTLY WITH
PEOPLE.

IT'S A
GIFT.

NOW, THEN...
I OWN AN
ISLAND.



...SETTING UP
A KIND OF
BIOLOGICAL
PRESERVE
THERE. REALLY
SPECTACULAR.

OFF
THE COAST
OF COSTA RICA.
I'VE LEASED
IT FROM THE
GOVERNMENT
AND SPENT THE
LAST FIVE
YEARS...AND
A LOT OF
MONEY...

IT'S GOING
TO MAKE THE
ONE I HAD IN
KENYA LOOK
LIKE A
PETTING
ZOO.



OUR
ATTRactions
WILL SEND KIDS
RIGHT OUT OF
THEIR MINDS!

AND
WHAT
ARE
THOSE?

SMALL
VERSIONS
OF ADULTS,
HONEY.



HA!
THAT'S
A GOOD
ONE!

BUT I'M
TALKING
ABOUT KIDS
OF ALL
AGES!

WE'LL BE
OPENING NEXT
YEAR. THAT
IS, IF THE
LAWYERS DON'T
KILL ME FIRST.
I HATE LAWYERS,
DON'T YOU?



I... UH
...DON'T
REALLY
KNOW
ANY.

LUCKY YOU.
I DO. AND THERE'S
ONE REPRESENTING
MY INVESTORS WHO'S
A REAL PEBBLE IN
MY SHOE. HE SAYS
THEY INSIST ON
OUTSIDE
OPINIONS.

WHAT
KIND OF
OPINIONS
?

YOUR
KIND. LET'S
FACE IT. IN
YOUR FIELD, I'M
SPEAKING TO
TWO OF THE
TOP MINDS.



... I COULD
BE BACK ON
SCHEDULE.



WHY WOULD
THEY CARE
WHAT WE
THINK?

WHAT
KIND OF
PARK
IS IT?



IT'S... RIGHT UP YOUR
ALLEY. WHY DON'T YOU
BOTH COME DOWN FOR
THE WEEKEND?



THAT
WOULDN'T
BE POSSIBLE.
WE'VE JUST
DISCOVERED A
NEW SKELETON
AND--

I COULD
COMPENSATE
YOU BY FULLY
FUNDING YOUR
DIG...

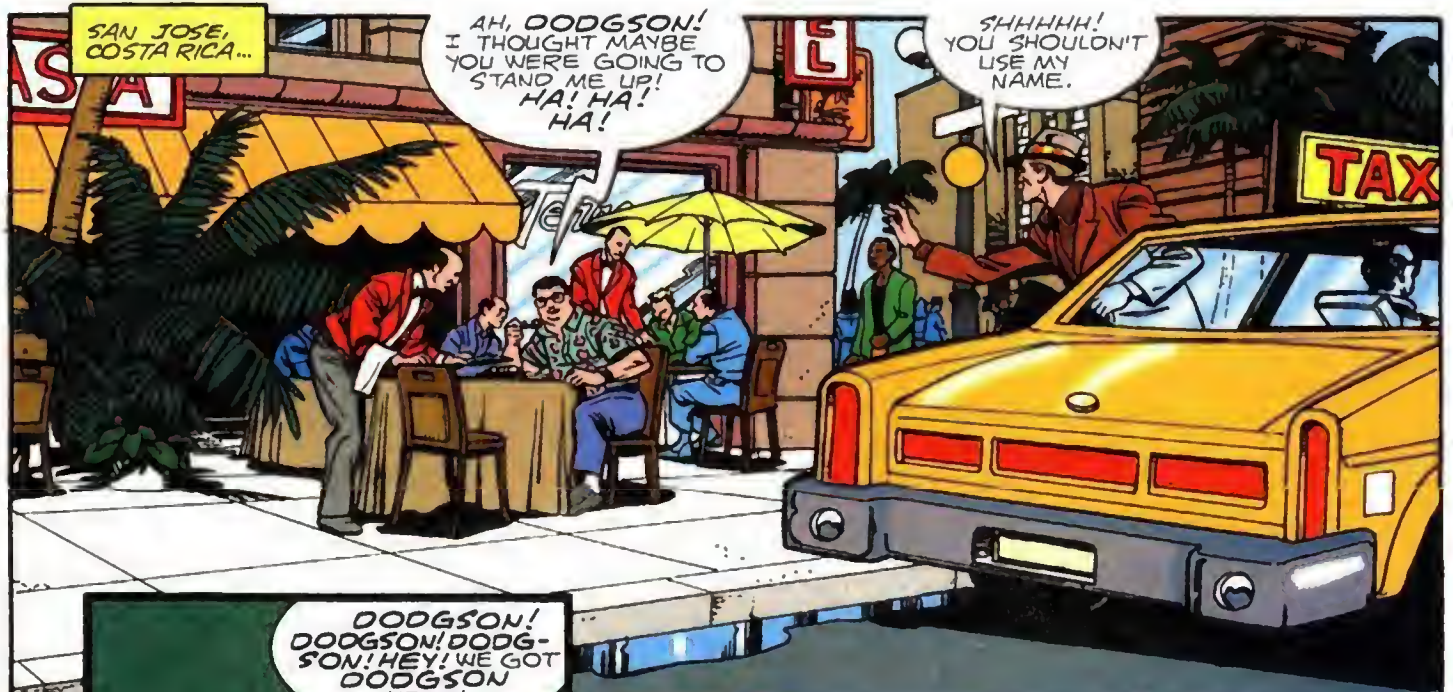
--THIS
WOULD BE
AN AWFULLY
UNUSUAL
TIME TO--



...FOR
THREE
YEARS!

!

OUR
BAGS ARE
PACKED!





IF YOU GET ALL FIFTEEN SPECIES OFF THE ISLAND.

I'LL GET 'EM ALL.



REMEMBER! *VIA*BLE EMBRYOS. THEY'RE NO USE TO US IF THEY DON'T *SURVIVE*.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TRANSPORT THEM?



WITH THIS, THE BOTTOM SLIDES OPEN. IT'S COOLED AND COMPARTMENTALIZED INSIDE.



THEY CAN EVEN CHECK IT IF THEY WANT, PRESS THE TOP, IT SQUIRTS REAL SHAVING CREAM!

HA! GREAT!



THERE'S ENOUGH COOLANT FOR THIRTY-SIX HOURS. THE EMBRYOS HAVE TO BE BACK HERE IN SAN JOSE BY THEN.



THAT'S UP TO YOUR GUY, SEVEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT... AT THE EAST DOCK.

HOW WILL YOU BEAT THE SECURITY?

I GOT AN EIGHTEEN MINUTE WINDOW. EIGHTEEN *MINUTES*, AND YOUR COMPANY CATCHES UP ON TEN YEARS OF RESEARCH.



AND DODGSON, PICK UP THE CHECK. DON'T GET CHEAP ON ME.

THAT WAS HAMMOND'S MISTAKE.

THUP THUP THUP THUP

THIS IS
DR. IAN MALCOLM.
THAT'S DONALD
GENNARO IN THE
BACK SEAT. HE'S A
LAWYER.

SO YOU
TWO DIG UP
DINOSAURS,
EH, DOCTOR
GRANT?

WE
TRY TO.

HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA!

YOU'LL
HAVE TO GET
USED TO DOCTOR
MALCOLM. HE HAS A
DEPLORABLE EXCESS
OF PERSONALITY,
ESPECIALLY FOR A
MATHEMATICIAN.

CHAOTICIAN,
ACTUALLY, JOHN.

JOHN
DOESN'T
SUBSCRIBE
TO CHAOS,
PARTICULARLY
WHAT IT HAS
TO SAY ABOUT
HIS LITTLE
SCIENCE
PROJECT!

CODSWOLLOP!
IAN, YOU'VE NEVER
COME CLOSE TO
EXPLAINING THESE
CONCERNS OF YOURS
ABOUT THE ISLAND.

I CERTAINLY
HAVE! VERY
CLEARLY!

BECAUSE
OF THE
BEHAVIOR OF
THE SYSTEM
IN PHASE
SPACE.

FAH!
BUNCH OF
FASHIONABLE
NUMBER
CRUNCHING!

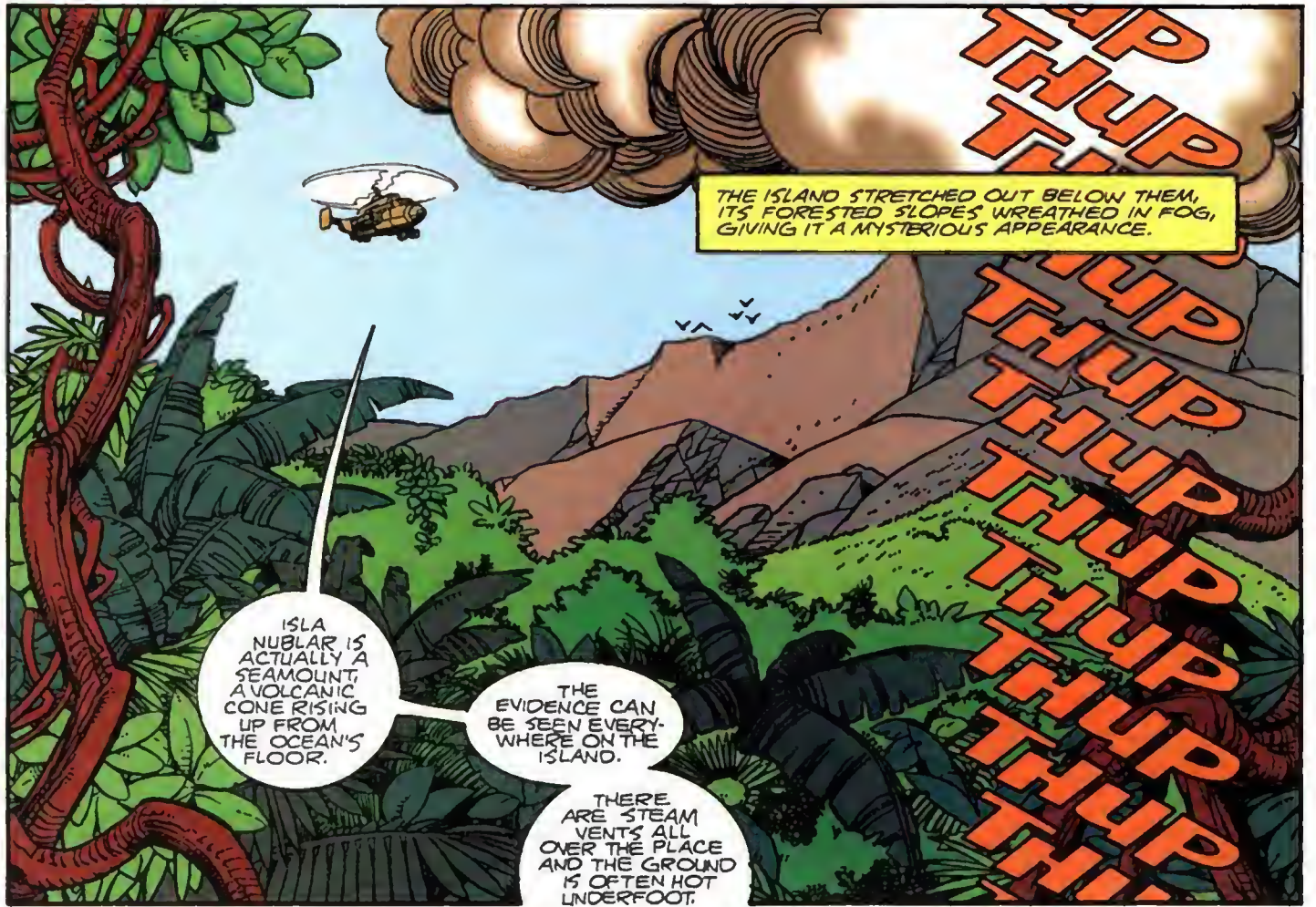
DOCTOR GRANT,
DOCTOR SATTLER--
YOU'VE HEARD OF CHAOS
THEORY? NON-LINEAR
EQUATIONS? STRANGE
ATTRACTORS?

AFRAID
NOT.





THURRTTHURRTTHURRTTHURRT

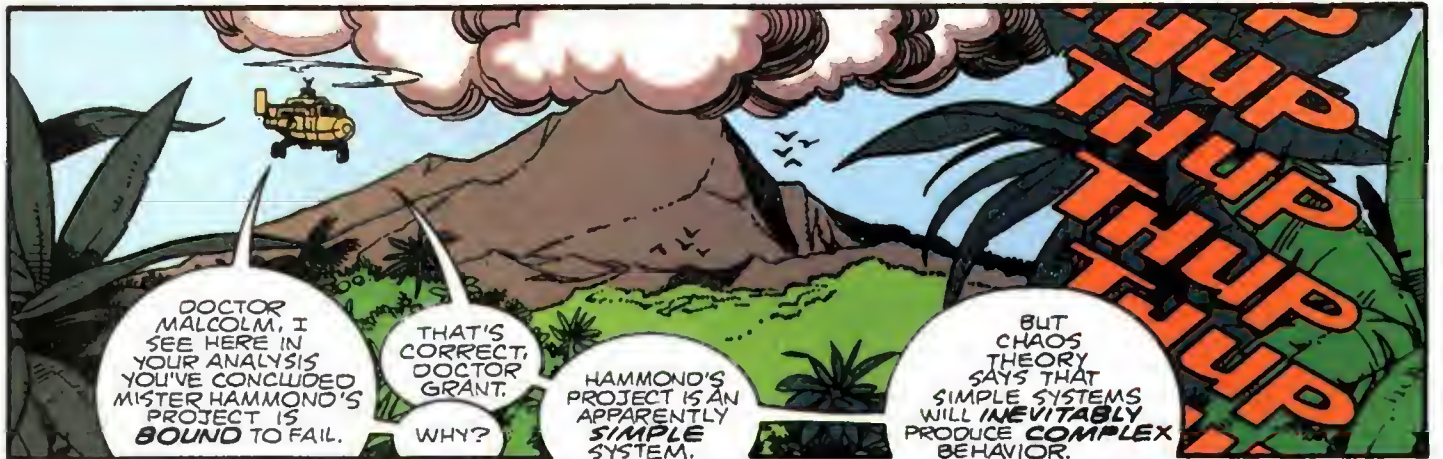


THE ISLAND STRETCHED OUT BELOW THEM, ITS FORESTED SLOPES WREATHED IN FOG, GIVING IT A MYSTERIOUS APPEARANCE.

ISLA NUBLAR IS ACTUALLY A SEAMOUNT, A VOLCANIC CONE RISING UP FROM THE OCEAN'S FLOOR.

THE EVIDENCE CAN BE SEEN EVERYWHERE ON THE ISLAND.

THERE ARE STEAM VENTS ALL OVER THE PLACE AND THE GROUND IS OFTEN HOT UNDERFOOT.

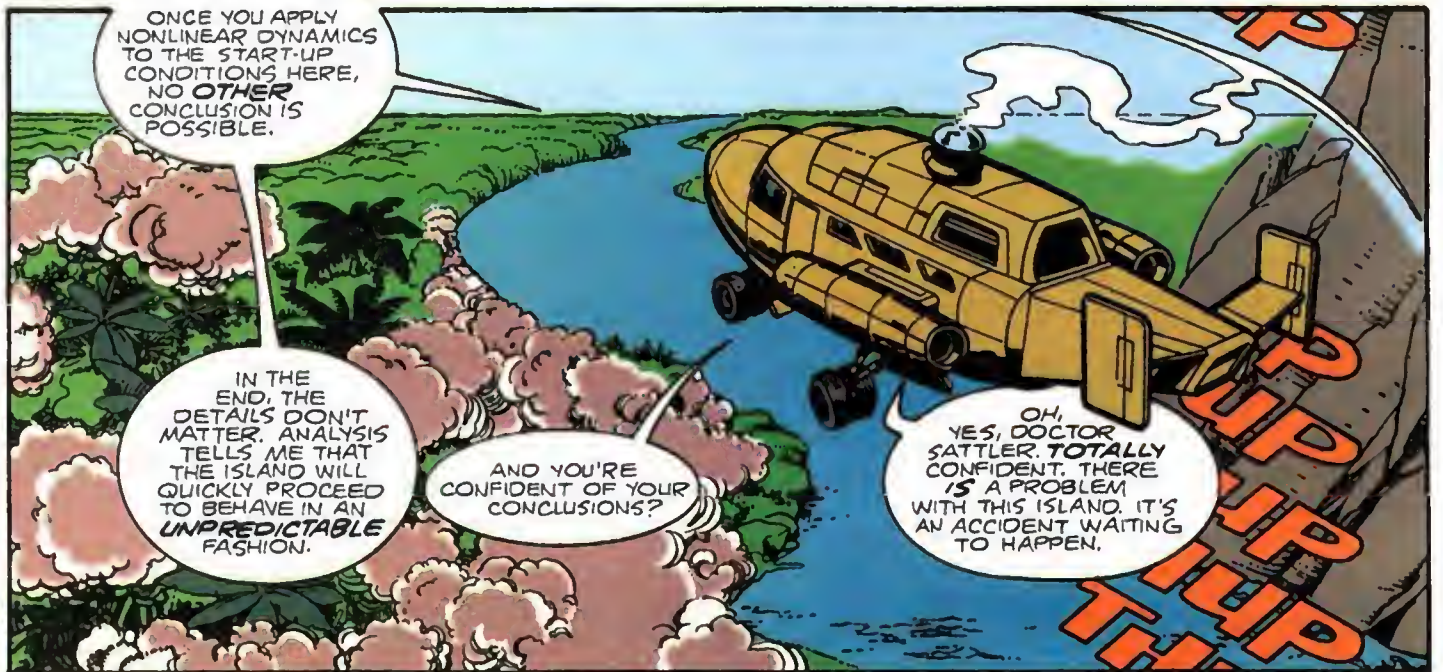


DOCTOR MALCOLM, I SEE HERE IN YOUR ANALYSIS YOU'VE CONCLUDED MISTER HAMMOND'S PROJECT IS **BOUND TO FAIL**.

THAT'S CORRECT, DOCTOR GRANT. WHY?

HAMMOND'S PROJECT IS AN APPARENTLY **SIMPLE** SYSTEM.

BUT CHAOS THEORY SAYS THAT SIMPLE SYSTEMS WILL **INEVITABLY** PRODUCE **COMPLEX** BEHAVIOR.



ONCE YOU APPLY NONLINEAR DYNAMICS TO THE START-UP CONDITIONS HERE, NO **OTHER** CONCLUSION IS POSSIBLE.

IN THE END, THE DETAILS DON'T MATTER. ANALYSIS TELLS ME THAT THE ISLAND WILL QUICKLY PROCEED TO BEHAVE IN AN **UNPREDICTABLE** FASHION.

AND YOU'RE CONFIDENT OF YOUR CONCLUSIONS?

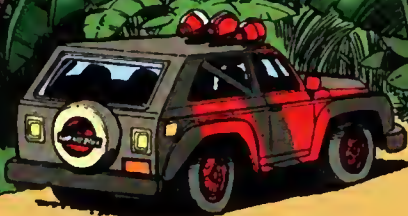
OH, YES, DOCTOR SATTLER. **TOTALLY** CONFIDENT. THERE **IS** A PROBLEM WITH THIS ISLAND. IT'S AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN.

IN KEEPING WITH THE NONPOLLUTING POLICIES OF JURASSIC PARK, THESE LIGHT-WEIGHT ELECTRIC EXPLORERS HAVE BEEN BUILT ESPECIALLY FOR US.



THEY'LL BE USED EVENTUALLY BY OUR GUESTS FOR THE SELF-GUIDED TOUR.


SHALL WE PROCEED?





JURASSIC PARK

EVERY-
THING'S
READY,
MISTER
HAMMOND!

A jungle scene with a large wooden gate and two cars. The gate is made of dark wood and has a large red 'J' on it. Two cars, a dark sedan and a light-colored sedan, are parked on a dirt path. Two men in white uniforms are standing near the cars. The background is a dense jungle with large green leaves and a large red tree trunk on the left. There are three torches on the gate, each with a flame.

AND NOW,
BOYS AND GIRLS,
I PROMISE TO
SHOW YOU
SIGHTS THE
LIKES OF WHICH
YOU HAVE
NEVER SEEN
BEFORE.

WHAT'VE
THEY GOT
IN THERE...
KING
KONG?





ARE YOU
SURE THIS
PLACE IS
SAFE?

THE
ENTIRE
FIFTY MILES OF
PERIMETER
FENCE IS
ELECTRIFIED.
TEN THOUSAND
VOLTS.

THAT'S
IN ADDITION TO
THE CONCRETE
MOATS AND
THE MOTION-
SENSOR TRACKING
SYSTEMS.

TRY TO
ENJOY
YOURSELF,
DONALD.

CAUTION
ELECTRIFIED FENCE
THIS GATE CANNOT BE
OPENED WHEN ARMED!

LET'S GET
SOMETHING
STRAIGHT, JOHN.
THIS IS NO
WEEKEND
EXCURSION.



FORTY-EIGHT HOURS
FROM NOW, IF THESE
SCIENTISTS AREN'T
CONVINCED, I'M
NOT CONVINCED.
AND I CAN
SHUT YOU
DOWN.

FORTY-EIGHT
HOURS FROM
NOW, DONALD,
I'LL BE
ACCEPTING
YOUR
APOLOGY.

NOW BE
QUIET.

I WANT TO
WATCH THE
OTHERS.

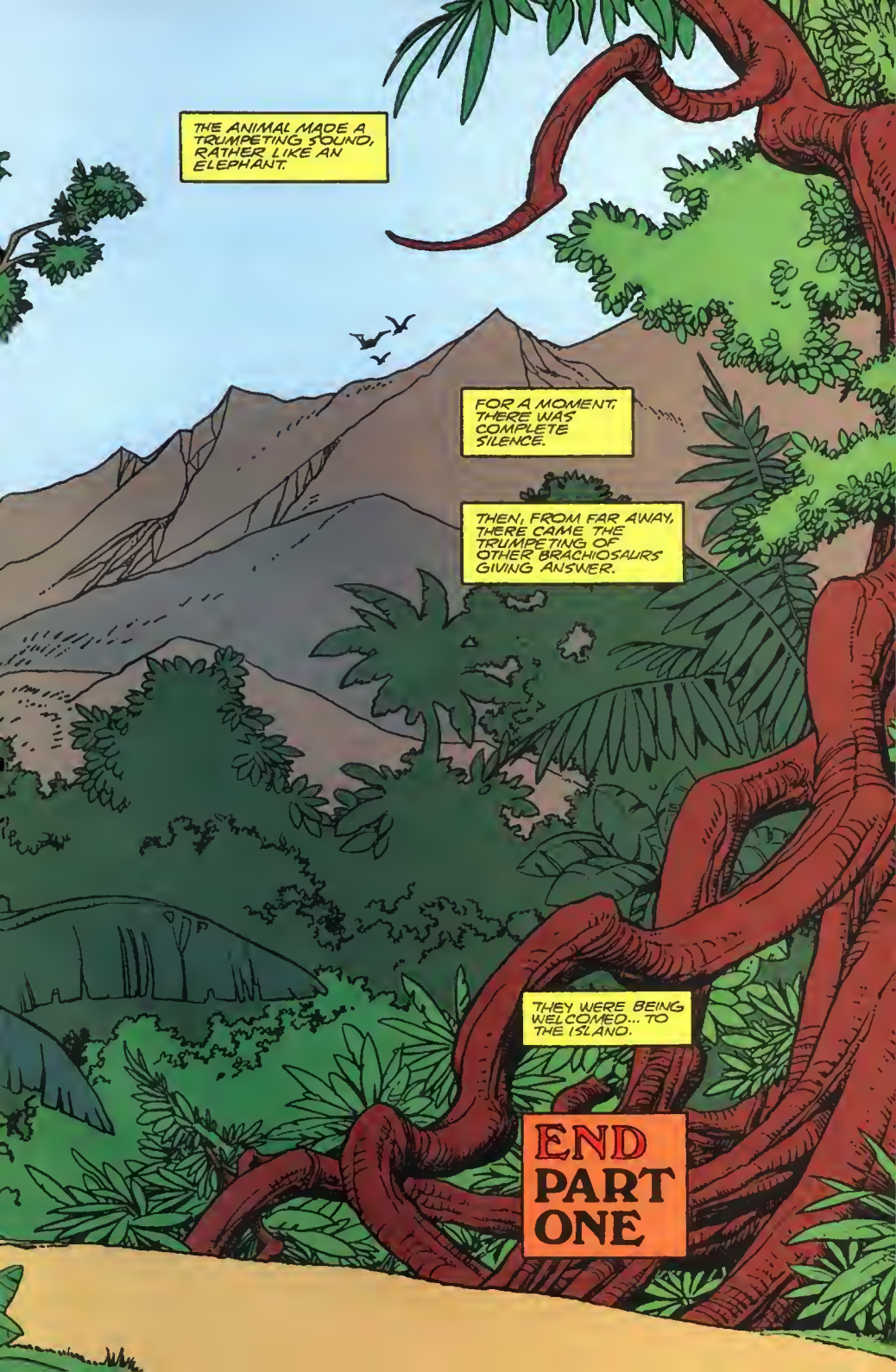
THIS IS
A SERIOUS
INVESTIGATION
OF THE STABILITY
OF THIS ISLAND
BECAUSE YOUR
INVESTORS, WHOM
I REPRESENT,
ARE DEEPLY
CONCERNED.





OH
...MY...
GOD.

IT'S A
BRACHIOSAUR!
...A PERFECT
BRACHIO-
SAUR!



THE ANIMAL MADE A
TRUMPETING SOUND,
RATHER LIKE AN
ELEPHANT.

FOR A MOMENT,
THERE WAS
COMPLETE
SILENCE.

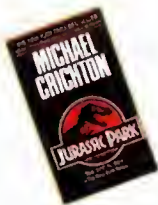
THEN, FROM FAR AWAY,
THERE CAME THE
TRUMPETING OF
OTHER BRACHIOSAURS
GIVING ANSWER.

THEY WERE BEING
WELCOMED... TO
THE ISLAND.

**END
PART
ONE**



A NOVEL IDEA



"You decide you'll control nature, and from that moment on you're in deep trouble, because you can't do it. You can make a boat, but you can't make the ocean. You can make an airplane, but you can't make the air. Your powers are much less than your dreams would have you believe."

— *Michael Crichton*

In May of 1990, Universal obtained the galley of best-selling author Michael Crichton's upcoming book Jurassic Park, and within a matter of hours, the studio was intently

negotiating to purchase the book on behalf of Steven Spielberg.

"It was one of those projects that was so obviously a Spielberg film," says producer Kathleen Kennedy, who has closely collaborated with the filmmaker for fourteen years. "If you look at the body of Steven's work, he very often is interested in the theme of extraordinary things happening to ordinary people. There will be comparisons made to *JAWS* and to *RAIDERS* because of its big scale action adventure, along with the thrills and humor which have distinguished Steven's work."

"What's interesting to me about this particular project is there is as much

science as there is adventure and thrills," says Spielberg. "Jurassic Park is a cross between a zoo and a theme park. It's about the idea that man has been able to bring dinosaurs back to earth millions and millions of years later, and what happens when we come together."

Author Michael Crichton, who spent two years writing the book, witnessed a flurry of bids and negotiations from four major studio contenders, but was pleased to learn of Spielberg's interest in directing the film. In less than a week, Universal announced that JURASSIC PARK would be directed by the filmmaker who had so successfully blended art and science in the making of such films as CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND and E.T.

"I believe that science is a wonderfully powerful, but distinctly limited tool," explains Crichton, a graduate of Harvard medical School. The story of a theme park for

genetically engineered dinosaurs grew out of the author's concern for the rise of "scientism," a concern Spielberg shares.

"There's a big moral question in this story," the director points out. "DNA cloning may be viable, but is it acceptable? Is it right for man to do this, or did dinosaurs have their shot a million years ago?"

Spielberg, a dinosaur enthusiast since childhood, remembers that "The first big words I ever learned were different dinosaur species, and when my son Max was two years old, he could not only identify, but pronounce 'iguanodon.'"

"I think one of the things that interests kids is that they're so mysterious...there's that quote from a Harvard psychologist who was asked why kids love dinosaurs so much. He said, 'That's easy. They're big, they're fierce...and they're dead.'"

"But now they're back," chuckles Spielberg.



OPPOSITE

John Hammond welcomes a baby Velociraptor into the world.

OPPOSITE RIGHT

In the dense jungle of Jurassic Park, a fully-grown Raptor hunts for its dinner.

LEFT

Celebrated filmmaker Steven Spielberg, a lifelong dinosaur enthusiast, envisions the composition of a new shot.

N E X T

THE PAST COMES ALIVE